

Cleo, Emma and ice cream!

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Summary: Cleo and Emma hang out and talk...

Cleo, Emma and ice cream!

****Disclaimer: I don't own H2O: Just Add Water.****

****Author's note: Cleo, Emma and Rikki are 25 years old in this story. Enjoy!****

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><p>Cleo, Emma and ice cream!

****Cleo Sertori and Emma Gilbert are in Cleo's apartment. Cleo is wearing a purple top and jeans. Emma is wearing a blue top and a white skirt.****

"So, Emma..." says Cleo. "Do you like my place?"

"Yeah! It's very beautiful, Cleo!" says Emma.

"Thanks, Em!" says Cleo.

"Why didn't you ask Rikki to come here today?" says Emma.

"I wanted to spend some time with you. Only you!" says Cleo with a smile. "Rikki is nice and such, but I wanna have a nice time without talkin' about sex and alcohol."

"Okey! I see..." says Emma.

"You're my friend and I love you!" says Cleo.

"I feel the same about you, Cleo!" says Emma.

"Rikki is our friend too, but she's a little wild at times." says Cleo.

"Yeah! Sometimes it's too much!" says Emma. "Rikki can be too much to deal with when she goes into high gear."

"Very true, Em!" says Cleo with a smile.

Cleo walk over to her kitchen and grab a box of strawberry ice cream and two spoons.

"Wanna share a box of ice cream with me?" says Cleo.

"Sure!" says Emma.

"Nice!" says Cleo.

"Eatin' right out of the box..." says Emma. "Who needs a bowl, huh?"

Emma giggle a little.

"I always eat from the box!" says Cleo.

"Nice!" says Emma.

Cleo hands Emma a spoon and the two young women start to eat ice cream.

"Yum! Good ice cream!" says Emma.

"My favorite!" says Cleo. "Now that I live alone I don't have to share my ice cream with Kim. Something I'm very happy about."

"Kim can be a bitch sometimes!" says Emma.

"I wish Kim and I could be like you and Elliot. You two always get along so well, while Kim and I scream at each other and such..." says Cleo.

"Maybe you'll get along better once Kim's grown up a bit..." says Emma.

"Yeah, maybe..." says Cleo.

"Look on the bright side, Cleo!" says Emma.

"Thanks, Em! You're a good friend!" says Cleo.

"So are you, Cleo!" says Emma.

"And so is Rikki, when she give that side a try..." says Cleo.

"She should show her soft side a little more often, don't you think?" says Emma.

"Yes, she should!" says Cleo. "We don't see that much of 'sweet Rikki' you know..."

"At least she _**have **_as sweet side." says Emma.

"Yeah! Rikki is not a bad girl, she's just a little wild..." says Cleo.

"True!" says Emma.

Emma notice a photo of Lewis on Cleo's bookshelf.

"Do you ever see Lewis these days?" says Emma to Cleo.

"No..." says Cleo. "Since he moved out of town, we don't get to meet that often. By the way he's busy with his science-studies and stuff."

"Too bad..." says Emma with a smile.

"What...?" says Cleo confused.

"You still love him, don't you?" says Emma.

"A little, but I'm trying to move on. I need to grow up and experience new things in life." says Cleo.

"Just saying that makes you sound more mature already, Cleo!" says Emma.

"Thanks!" says Cleo.

"No problem!" says Emma.

"What about you...? Any boyfriend...?" says Cleo to Emma.

"No..." says Emma. "I'm a single-lady!"

"Livin' the sweet life, then?" says Cleo.

"Yeah! And I assume, that so are you..." says Emma.

"I guess you could say that." says Cleo.

"Nice!" says Emma.

"Yeah!" says Cleo.

Cleo look at her silver goblet on the bookshelf, next to the photo of Lewis.

"That's that thing you won at the dance-competition, right?" says Emma with a smile.

"Yeah, it is! I'll always remember that day!" says Cleo.

"You were awesome that day, Cleo!" says Emma.

"I do my best!" says Cleo.

"Nobody could ask for more than that!" says Emma.

"True!" says Cleo.

"Maybe some day you'll be as great at dancing as I was at swimming...!" says Emma, teasing her friend a little, in a friendly way.

"I'm gonna try!" says Cleo. "There aren't that many dance-contests around here though."

"Yeah, I guess so..." says Emma.

****The End.****

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